

213X.

THE Welsh-Mens G L O R Y ,

O R,
The Famous Victories of the Ancient BRITAINS
Obtain'd upon St. D A V I D's Day.

THe Honor, Glory and the Grace
Of Valiant *Brute's* Tryumphant race,
Shewing the Reasons, wherefore they
Wear *Leeks* upon St. David's Day.

The Valiant Deeds of *Britain's* bold,
I here shall sing in Verse,
Direct my Pen, Heroick Muse,
While I the same reherse.
That to the *Britains* Noble Fame,
I bravely chant it may,
The reason why, they do wear *LEEKs*
Upon St. David's Day.

I mean not to relate the Deeds
Of Warlike Valiant *GUY*
Nor *England's* *Warwick* Champion,
Saint *GEORGE's* Chivalry ;
Nor any other Warriors Fame,
Intend I to display,
But what the *Britains* bold, have done
Upon St. Davids Day.

Cold *Winter* with his Frosty Face
Doth bid you all farewell ;
And Manly *March*, hath taken place,
A month with you to dwell :
Brother to sweet *April* Showers,
And Usher to fair *MAY*,
And in his Hat a *LEEK* he wears
Upon St. David's Day.

'Gainst *Britain* when the *Romans* did
Their Warlike Ensigns bear,
Instead of Plumes, the green top *LEEKs*
Brute's Valiant Race did wear,
Who bravely from the *Roman* Troop,
The Conquest bore away
Which Badge of Honour still they wear
Upon St. Davids Day.

And though stout *Caesar*, with his Force
Did strongly invade their Land,
The *Britains* bold, with Foot and Horse
His Power did withstand,
And when of them, he tribute sought,
They did refuse to pay,
For which they still do wear a *LEEK*
Upon St. Davids day.

The *Saxons* entered afterwards,
And *Essex* did obtain,
And with an Army well prepared,
The Kingdom for to Gain ;
Each Town and City went to wrack
VWhere the *Saxons* bore the sway,
At length the *Britains* drove them back
Upon St. David's Day.

They being led by that brave Prince,
King *Arthur* called by Name,
VWhose Power with his Valiant Knights
The *Saxons* pride did tame.
In twelve Battels them did overthrow,
As Chronicles doth say,
The last of which, the *Britains* overcame
Upon St. David's Day.

Next after that the *Lances* came in,
That great nerping Foe,
At *Winchelsey*, They did begin
The Land to overthrow ;
Till Captain *Landaff*, a *BRITAIN* true,
Did make their Lives decay,
And Conquered the *Danish* Crew,
Upon St. David's Day.

VWhen Crook-back *Richard*, wore the Crown
As Regent of this Land ;
No Policy could put him down,
Nor his proud Power withstand :
Till *Henry Richmond*, entered *Wales*,
VWhom *BRITAINS* did obey,
And Conquered in *Bosworth*-Field,
Upon St David's Day.

The VVarlike Deeds which late have been,
By Valiant *Welsh-Men* shown,
Both *England*, *France*, and *Germany*,
And other Lands have known ;
VWhose Honour with Tryumphant Praise,
Fames Trumpet doth display,
And Blazen still their Noble Acts
Upon St. David's Day.

Then doth not our St. *DAVID's* day,
VWell Merit to be Fam'd ;
VWhereon the most Tryumphant *Brute's*
Their mighty Foes have tam'd,
And have so well behav'd themselves,
That I may boldly say,
The like was never yet perform'd
Upon St. David's Day.

Of *Fames* the *Spaniard* Boast,
Saint *Denis* stands for *France* ;
Saint *Patrick* in the VWestern Coast,
The *Irish* Men advance ;
George holds the Sword, *David* the Scales
VWhere *Justice* bears the sway,
And *England* Drinks a Health to *Wales*
Upon St. David's Day.

The *BRITAINS* have been ever true,
And dares for to oppose,
Both Pagans, Infidels and Jews,
And all that are our Foes ;
And will maintain their Country's good,
VWhich never will decay,
Then blessing be on all their Names,
That Love Saint David's Day.

And to Conclude, my new made Song,
I wish with all my Heart,
That they may never suffer wrong,
That take the *Welsh-Mens* part ;
VWho stand up for their Country's right,
As Lawfully they may,
And wear the *LEEK* as their delight
Upon St. Davids Day.

Entered according to Order.

L O N D O N,
Printed by *Th. Dawks*, his Majesties British Prin-
ter, at the West-end of *Thames*-street.